

No. 202

HONEY-EATING SNAKES.

Curious Chapter in Natural History.

A most remarkable snake story comes from one of the neighborhoods in the mountainous regions of Washington county, Arkansas; yet it comes from such responsible sources that its authenticity cannot be questioned.

Near St. Paul, a neighboring post office in this region, some twenty-five miles from this city, where the wolf is sometimes heard to howl and the resident farmer can occasionally have a venison steak, two young farmers named Young and Stewart were out hunting a few days ago and discovered bees passing out and in through a hole about forty feet from the ground in a large black oak tree, which was some four feet in diameter.

Of course, they thought they had made a rich discovery. They were not then prepared to cut the tree and start for home. On their way Young bought Stewart's interest in the find, paying \$1 cash for it.

Next day Young invited several friends to help him cut the tree and share the precious treasure it contained. So, supplied with axes and buckets, they proceeded to the woods and cut down the tree.

After it had fallen crashing to the ground, Young ran with a handful of leaves and stopped the hole through which the bees entered the tree, but soon they were swarming out at a split made in the trunk by falling.

One of his friends suggested that he did not believe that the bees were going to give them much trouble, and for him to pull the plug out of the hole.

He did so, and immediately a rattlesnake came crawling out of the hole, coiled himself by the side of the fallen tree, raised his flat head, distended his mouth, shot out his tongue, and gave out that paralyzing sound with his rattles which, when once heard, is never forgotten.

He was soon dispatched, however, and the work of discovery went on. They then chopped into the log, and split out a long block, and there found, coiled up in the log, two other rattlers, which were promptly killed.

What promised to be a delicious feast only proved to be a fine mass of dry comb, so thoroughly had the honey-bees eaten out by the snakes.

The tree was perfectly covered at the stump, and the snakes, to reach the hole, had to climb forty feet, which is claimed to be a new performance with rattlesnakes, or at least an unobserved characteristic to increase their reputation in the snake country.

the snake country.

A professor in a New York medical college called the attention of his class to a man who had applied for medical advice.

"Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "will you be kind enough to look at this patient closely, and see if you can tell what is really the matter with him. Look at his eyes, the shape of his head, the expression of his features."

"You detect nothing, and I do not wonder at it, for, gentlemen, let me assure you that it requires many years of actual experience. It takes the eye of the experienced physician to detect at a glance the malady of the patient."

"You are very much mistaken," said this man, who was a doctor, "for I have known that before that time."

"Gentlemen," indulged in exclamation, "As soon as these two gentlemen the supposed deaf mute opened his mouth and spoke:

"I say, boys, I hope you will excuse me, but it's my brother who is deaf and dumb. He is outside waiting to know if he shall come in. Shall I fetch him in?"

The Japanese Pillow.

The Japs sleep on raised couches. The most extraordinary feature of the bed furnishings is the makuro, or pillow. This promises about as much comfort as the similar article of torture used by the French Islanders.

It looks like a wedge-shaped piece of condensed, the edge of the wedge being protected by a little roll of cloth or cotton. On this wedge the Japanese woman rests her neck, when she wants to take a nap, letting her head hang over on the other side.

How she escapes strangulation or the dislocation of her vertebral column as a result. But like many acts of their American sisters, this is not done by the Japanese women because they enjoy it, but because it saves their hair from "mussing."

A French Duel Half a Century Ago.

That was a sensational duel fought in Paris in 1815, between the Bonapartist Colonel Barthelemy and a young captain of the Royal Guard.

The two adversaries were put into a coach and bound together so that only the right arm of each was left free, and in each right hand was placed a long, seven-shooter. Then the doors of the coach were closed, and before being opened again, according to the terms of the duel, driven deliberately three times around the Place Carrousel. The seconds sat on the box, in the coachman's place.

When the coach stopped the young captain was struck dead, killed by a single shot. Colonel Barthelemy, in turn, was struck dead, killed by a single shot.

CALGARY, BANFF, ROGERS PASS.

A. FERLAND & CO

General Wholesale & Retail Merchants.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to LARGE BUYERS.

Fresh Maple Syrup and Sugar just arrived.

LARGEST STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES WEST OF WINNIPEG.

Agents for the Calgary Brick Works.

A LARGE STOCK OF BRICK NOW ON HAND, HARD AND SOFT.

Call and Leave Your Orders.

A. FERLAND, & CO.

Calgary - - Alta.

Call and See the

JUBILEE !!

ROGERS'

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Merchant Tailoring

BOOMING Still BOOMING

Richardson & Kerr,

Still continue to take the lead in Tailoring. Call and see them. All work and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Richardson & Kerr

Stephen Avenue - - - Calgary, Alberta.

S. J. HOGG & CO.

DEALERS IN

Doors, Sash, Tar Paper, Lumber, Lime, Coal.

HARD AND SOFT COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Farming Implements, Binders, Mowers, Wagons, Plows, etc.

Best and Cheapest in Market

P. O. BOX 124. CALGARY. STEPHEN AVE. WEST

Midsummer Sale

Crown House

All our goods have been marked down and will be sold for the next thirty days at a discount of Twenty-five per cent for cash, to make room for fall shipments. Some of our fall shipments are now on the road. We have greatly reduced our prices in

Ready - Made - Clothing

The entire clothing department is under the management of Mr. Y. C. Kneley, an experienced cutter from the eastern cities, who will guarantee to give general satisfaction.

Ladies - Dress - Goods

And all Ladies Goods especially good value. Staples best in town. House furnishings, carpets, oil cloths, window shades, rollers and all furnished. We make a special line of

Gents Furnishings !!

Finest stock in the town in shirts and drawers, in silk and ballroom, also ties, gloves, collars, white and colored shirts, hats etc. Call on us at

HENRY & COLLINS.

S. W. TROTT

BABIES AND TELEGRAMS

Embarrassments of Happy Fathers of the Telegraph Office.

A Western Union telegraph receiver said to a Chicago reporter:

"Did you know that few people outside of doctors and the telegraph receivers realize how many babies are born in the world? Why, there isn't a day, Sunday included, that I don't handle from fifteen to twenty 'baby telegrams,' as we call 'em."

"By these I mean telegraphic announcements of the advent of little strangers."

"There's a good deal of human nature in these messages. Of course they are usually sent to the little one's grandparents, and they take on all shades of exuberance from the wildly exalted ecstasy of a first-born to the cold, formal, and not infrequently disgusted announcement of the sixth."

"I will say, however, that after the second or third even of the kind the lightning is not drawn on so recklessly. The slower process of the mails is considered quite enough for the emergency."

"The coming of the first, however, is as sure to bring out an excited telegram as the sun shines. It is great fun to watch the senders of these first baby dispatches as they prepare them."

"A young father comes in with a hurried step, and an exultant, beaming face. He grabs a blank and dashes off something like this:

"Great news! Mary very ill. Fine boy!"

"Then he tears that up. Somehow he doesn't want the rude telegrapher to know the name of the little one's happy father, and he tries again:

"Expected event realized; a little girl; wife doing well."

"But, please," he says, "that's rather a bold way to speak of her to her to her own father and mother. Wife, why, of course she's wife; but I do not like that, and he tears it up."

"Then he starts again, and this time he says: 'C' around the telegrapher, he doesn't know anything about it, and he writes: 'It has come—light pounds—female. Mother all right.'"

"He looks at it a minute, and then tears it up, with the remark: 'They won't know whether that means a Jersey calf or a little one-ear colt.'"

"By this time the young man has got into a sweat, and grabbing a pencil he dashes off: 'It's a girl. Mother doing nicely; and after looking at that five or six minutes, and maybe with a moistened eye, he signs his first name to it and hands it on."

"They are all about alike, these first young fathers. They're proud, and happy, and conscious and yet they will do almost anything to conceal their identity."

"Sometimes the young man comes in showing signs that the real domestic event has been too much for him, and then I have to ask the pencil and help him out, and I do it in a practical way."

"I got the advice as I simply write: 'Mother well, and then the man pays his half dollar and nearly pulls me through the window in his fierce desire to have me go and give the baby a bath."

"There is great fun in a telegraph office when the baby business has been particularly good. I can tell you."

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will within two months from the last expiration of this notice apply to the Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Territories of Canada for the incorporation of a joint stock company under the ordinance entitled "The Companies Ordinance" of the Northwest Territories of Canada.

1. The proposed corporate name of the company is the Calgary Electric Lighting Company, Limited.

2. The objects for which incorporation is sought are the lighting of the town of Calgary and the present limits of the said town, the acquiring by purchase or otherwise the necessary land for erecting the buildings to carry on such work, the acquiring of franchises requisite for same, the buying and selling of articles usually required in such business and to erect, manage and convey to successfully carry on the lighting by electric light of said town.

3. The chief place of business of said company will be at the town of Calgary.

4. The capital stock of said company will be \$25,000.

5. The number of shares will be 250 and the amount of each share one hundred dollars.

The names, residences and addresses of the applicants are as follows: John Stewart, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, gentleman, 400 King Street East, Toronto, Canada; James Stewart, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, merchant, and William Thomson, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, merchant, 400 King Street East, Toronto, Canada; and William Thomson, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, merchant, 400 King Street East, Toronto, Canada.

Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of May, 1906.

J. H. BAKER & SONS, Solicitors for applicants.

Calgary, June 6th, 1906.

W. J. LEE.

Range, High River.

Address, High River.

Cattle brand, same as cut on left rib.

Ear mark, white fork on both ears.

Vent inverted C on left hip.

Also owners of horses branded monogram JH left shoulder or hip of both.

THE MCHUGH RANCHE CO.

Range, Bow River Park.

P.O.—Calgary.

Cattle Brand, same as cut on left rib.

Also owner of cattle branded J on right shoulder.

Heavy draught general purpose for sale.

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ST. JOE.

ST. JOE, in color, is a beautiful black, plenty of bone and muscle, and fine action, stands to handle one inch, and has already proved himself a sure and fine breeder.

ST. JOE, sire of Blackwood, first dam by Mark Time, by Richmond, dam by imported Spread Eagle, and dam by Woodford, by Keen.

ST. JOE, dam by Ararat, 8th dam by Gray Eagle, by Woodpecker, dam by Wild Medley.

Mark Time, the sire of St. Joe, first dam of St. Joe, Blackwood with a record of 2:15 at three years old, is by Norman, the sire of Lulu, record 2:15, May Queen, record 2:20, dam by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorn, Blackwood, the sire of Blackwood Jr., record 2:20 at five years old.

Proteine, record at 6 years old, 2:25, afterwards 2:15, Blackwood, record 2:27 at five years old.

Wildwood, record at 6 years old, 2:30.

It will be seen that St. Joe is descended from the most distinguished family of trotters. Performance at 4 years old, at Lexington, Kentucky, was a race in which the named Blackwood.

At four years old trotted a private trial in 2:30.

St. Joe will leave his stables at the Golden Ranch, five miles north of Calgary, on Bow River, at 10 a.m., and proceed to Fish Creek, and remain there one hour; then go on to Pine Creek; return May 1st, stopping at Fish Creek one hour; and will continue to do so once every two weeks during the season. St. Joe will also stand at Bell's stables, in Calgary, on Wednesday of each week.

Terms: Single Leap, \$10.00; Season, \$20.00; and known mares will be insured for \$25.00.

GENERAL GORDON.

GENERAL GORDON, sire of St. Joe, dam by Clear Girl, in color a beautiful black, with white star.

General Gordon is two years and nine months old; stands 15 hands 3 in., and has already proved himself a care free gelder.

General Gordon will leave his stables at the Golden Ranch, Saturday, May 17th, and proceed to Pine Creek, stopping one hour at Fish Creek; returning May 18th; and will continue to do so once every two weeks during the season.

Mares from a distance can be provided with good pasturage free, or stabling at \$10 a month. All fees must be paid at time of service.

LIVE STOCK AGENTS.

John Swan & Sons, 107 Duke St., Glasgow, Scotland; John Gilbert & Sons, 15 W. Smith St., London, England.

J. Henry Smith, 107 T. R. Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, Montreal, P. Q., representing the above firms, will be pleased to furnish full cable information regarding markets, freight rates, and to merchandise supplies to Great Britain. Correspondence solicited. W. J. L. 156.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES

Board of Education (Provisional section) (Regulation, 19 June, 1905)

Regulations with reference to the granting of certificates to candidates who have had no previous school or training.

Third Class Certificate.

A candidate on passing the required examination for a Third Class Certificate will be granted a 1st Class Certificate, valid for one year. On expiration of such certificate, the candidate will, subject to the approval of the Board, receive a 2nd Class Professional Certificate, under which he must teach for at least two years.

Second Class Certificate.

On production of a Third Class Professional Certificate with two endorsements by the Inspector of Schools, and passing the required examination for a 2nd Class Certificate, a candidate will, subject to the approval of this section of the Board, be granted a 2nd Class Professional Certificate, valid for one year. On expiration of such certificate at the expiration of that time, endorsed by the School Inspector, the candidate will, subject to the approval of this section of the Board, receive a 3rd Class Professional Certificate, under which he must teach for at least one year.

First Class Certificate.

On production of a 2nd Class Professional Certificate endorsed by the School Inspector and passing the required examination for a 1st Class Certificate, a candidate will, subject to the approval of this section of the Board, receive a 1st Class Professional Certificate, valid during good behavior.

Candidates for admission to examination must not be less than 18 years of age, and must be given by the Board a satisfactory proof of good moral character.

The following regulations under teaching:—Two years eligible to receive highest grade of Certificate. In regulations passed 2nd April, 1905, are hereby repeated.

Noted: 1. Candidates for examination must be at least 18 years of age.

The Calgary Herald.

Lucas & Ewer, Publishers.

ALEX. LUCAS, Business Manager.
C. F. EWER, Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1887.

THE ROUND-UP.

The High River round-up will be finished in a few days and stockmen are able to gauge the results of last winter pretty accurately. Of the range cattle the general report is ten per cent. loss, and of pilgrim cattle twenty to twenty-five per cent. The calf crop, though light, is much better than was expected, and, altogether, stockmen find themselves much better off than they calculated.

The Miles City Journal estimates that \$20,000,000 will be spent in Montana in railroad building this year. Yer in luck, pard; yer orter to divvy with us.

The Chotea (M. T.) Calumet says: Although the actual percentage of cattle losses on the Teton and Marias and Sun river ranges cannot be accurately calculated, or indeed approximately estimated, until branding is over, the best authorities state that from 25 to 35 per cent. will probably cover all losses. This is a higher estimate than has been made at any time since the first of March, and it is hoped that the figures may be greatly reduced by later returns. The principal percentage of losses is with cows and young calves. But few steers perished, and a great many yearlings survived, and quite a number of one and two-year-old bulls are left. In many instances where a cow died leaving a calf, the calf rustled for itself and pulled through all right. Cattle driven to the Territory last year lost heavily.

The lateness of the timber drive on the Bow, owing to the heavy snow fall last winter, is equalled on the Ottawa and other eastern streams where many mills have shut down for want of logs.

Reports show that between January 1 and June 30, there were laid in the United States 3,754 miles of new main line track. From present indications it is believed that the total for 1887 may surpass that of any previous year in the history of the country.

It is not in human nature to keep attention fixed and strained upon one object for an indefinite length of time, says an exchange. This explains why the tank question has dropped so completely out of the public mind of Calgary. We are as badly off for tanks as ever and nothing is being done to meet the want. We must have tanks or water-works.

Three towns in Nova Scotia are engaged in the work of supplying themselves with water, viz., Bridgetown, Kentville and New Glasgow. It is expected that the reduction in insurance rates will more than pay the interest on the debentures to be issued for providing the money for carrying on the proposed works.

The total failures in the Dominion of Canada for the first half of the year 1887, according to the returns of Dun, Wiman & Co., foot up to 721 in number as compared with 609 in the first half of 1886. The liabilities show a very marked increase. For the first six months of 1887 they amount to over \$10,000,000, as compared with \$5,500,000 in the first six months of 1886. The increase is largely attributable to the banking and timber failures in New Brunswick. Leaving these out, the increase in liabilities would not be so marked, though still considerable.

It is regrettable that the customs regulations are not carried out by the officers with more regard to the rights of the people. In this county and, indeed, in the east there has been more hardship imposed on citizens by the customs than by any other department. Every man seems to be regarded by the officers as a felon, whom it is their duty to harass as much as possible with the hope that he will incommode himself in some way. Whether it is the system which gives a share of the time and attention to the officers, or whether it is the ponderous standing of the law by the officers that is

the cause of its abuse we cannot say, but the Government will doubtless investigate. These remarks do not refer to the Calgary collector in any way. So far as our observation goes, he is a most courteous officer, and is always as quick to do justice to the importer as to the department.

Will someone tell us what the Tribune means by its paragraph on "North-west Senatorships" in Saturday's issue?

The C. P. R. have given low rates from Winnipeg to the Rocky Mountain Park, and it is possible that Calgary will get a special rate shortly. We are sure it would be appreciated.

The news of the recovery of Archbishop Tache from his recent illness is good news for the Northwest, of which he has always been a firm and influential friend. All will wish his Grace many years of usefulness yet.

We trust that the Government will not delay the taking of the voice of the people of the Territories on the liquor question. There is nothing that affects our prosperity—moral and material—more keenly, and the whole country is crying out for reform in the present system.

The Medicine Hat Times is too fresh. Some one should put it on ice or muzzle it during the dog days. If it must be it can surely find enough raw material at home. Calgary's assessment is low, her taxes are low and her improvements are more extensive than those of all the towns in the Territories. In the elegant language of the poet we would say to the Medicine Hat man, "Don't be a clam."

The Tribune, while drawing a large portion of its means of support from Conservatives, never loses an opportunity of insulting them. It will go almost any length out of its road to cast a slur at them. Of course it does not hurt the Conservatives, but it shows what a mongrel the Tribune is, and how tolerant the Conservatives are to allow it to skulk round them as it does.

The report that the Dominion Government has decided to retain Mr. Dewdney as Governor of the Territories for another year, if true, will be received with almost universal approbation. Governor Dewdney has lived down the most malignant attacks of his partisan assailants and there is no one in the Northwest today who has a word to say against his administration of the onerous duties connected with his high office.

We heartily endorse the sentiments of the Lethbridge News in regard to the kind of men that should be called to the Senate from the Northwest. It says: "If we are to have Senators at all we should wish to see them men whom we would be glad to send as our representatives to the Dominion Parliament. It will be no honor to us but rather a slight upon our judgment if a candidate for the lower house who has been unhesitatingly rejected by us at the polls be considered by the leader of the Government a fit man to represent us in the so-called upper chamber. There are in the Northwest men who are worthy of the confidence of the people, and it is from amongst these that our Senators must be chosen if it is desired that the appointment should be gratifying to the Northwest."

The Dominion of Canada, which holds its own in so many other industries, which among the nations "stands third with regard to its population, as to the tonnage which it floats on every sea," which in 1885 had 32,350 miles of telegraph and nearly 10,000 miles of railway in operation, which has "\$104 invested in railways for each inhabitant, being only exceeded by the United Kingdom, which has \$109, and the United States, which have \$112," is behind the rest of the world in that special industry which may be regarded as the keystone of all manufactures, falling indeed, in this particular, as respects other nations, to obtain the slightest nominal rank or recognition. In any statement of the world's production of iron and steel, after Great Britain, United States, Germany and Luxembourg, France, Belgium, Austria and Hungary, Russia, Sweden, Spain, Italy, etc., mentioned the name of Canada never appears, but is simply supposed to be included under "other countries." There is no other country in the world with ten thousand miles of railway that does not make its own rails.

It is generally believed that no further objection will be offered to the building of the Red River Valley Railway. The Dominion government has done its worst in disallowing the act and if Manitoba can find the money to go on and build the road without a charter no law can stop her. The fact that friends of the C. P. R. and disallowance have turned their attention to belittling the road and predicting disaster for it is a sure sign that it is going to be built.

The frosty truth is that not one breed or in a hundred cases a copper about "improving the breed in horses," they want to improve their own horses so as to beat the other people's horses, and win the other people's money, and have the spiritual satisfaction which comes of "excelling." Among the "patrons of the turf," whose ambition finds humble expression in simple betting, there is about this much zeal for "improving," etc.—A proposition to any one of them to learn every animal in the world except the one upon which he has his money would evoke his enthusiastic assent.

The Canadian Pacific, says the New York Times, has brought itself into sudden conspicuousness as one of the chief routes of the globe by its transportation of a cargo of Japan tea. The tea has arrived in London on the thirty-first day after leaving Yokohama, having traversed 220 degrees of longitude. No previous shipment over any other route has approached this dispatch. At this rate when the Russian railroad in Central Asia is completed, Jules Verne's fantasy of a circuit of the world in eighty days may come to seem very slow and old-fashioned traveling. Whatever may be the truth about the condition of the Pacific port of the Canadian road in winter, it is evident that in summer it is likely to take a very large share of the traffic between Europe and the east.

The Northwest agency of Dun, Wiman & Co., which is at Winnipeg, makes the following report, under date July 1st, of the business outlook:

"Trade in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories has been quiet for some months, and the scarcity of money keenly felt by business men in general. There is yet but very little manufacturing done in this district, consequently we are dependent almost entirely upon our agricultural resources. Owing to a short crop last year, an account of drought, coupled with an excessive freight rate for exporting our four million bushels surplus wheat, the net amount received from our crop fell far short of the mark. We have now 450,000 bushels under crop, 60,000 in excess of last year, and prospects are very encouraging. Grain has fallen in abundance, and vegetation is far advanced. Grain dealers estimate we will have from six to eight million bushels of wheat for export this year. Merchants generally have been reducing their stocks, and are very cautious about buying. Wholesale men naturally expect a good sorting up trade, and are very hopeful. Losses to ranchmen in the west were not nearly so heavy as many expected, and the early spring gave cattle a good start. The wool industry is rapidly growing, and a large amount of wool is now seeking a market. The future of this country is undoubtedly good, but we must have increased population before business can be made to pay. We have 108,000 white settlers in Manitoba, and 60,000 in the Territories, and 3,200 traders, embracing all classes. With rates of freight largely in favor of eastern merchants, early competition in freight rates is looked for. Failures for the past six months have been few, with light liabilities. On the whole, prospects are encouraging."

Hibernian.

"And how are yer fallin' to-day, Mr. O'Rafferty?"

"I never felt so poorly in me life. I'm too poor to buy the necessities of life. If I had millions it's every cent of it that I'd give to be a rich man."

"I'm wit ye, Mr. O'Rafferty. If I owned the whole world I'd be willin' ter give it away for a little piece of land and a cabin that I could call me own."—[Texas Siftings.]

How He Disappointed the Widow.

A bachelor physician was once called to see a young widow.

"You are handsome," said the doctor. "Your husband has been dead three years. I'd advise you to marry again."

"Oh, doctor, I'll marry you to-morrow, if you will have me."

"Ah! ah!" Well! muttered the doctor, stopping back and flushing, "you know, madam, that physicians never take their own prescriptions."

Biblical Learning.

A Baptist preacher, well known in Macon, asked four other preachers of other denominations whether Zedekiah was one of the minor or one of the major prophets.

"I've all agreed that he was one of the major prophets, and were much surprised when he said that he was a minor prophet, and was as good as dead."

AFTER MANY DAYS.

When I was a young fellow I lived on father's farm down there in Connecticut. You've seen the place. The church was near the tavern, and behind the Church was the parsonage; and there lived Dominie Wheeler and his daughter Dolly.

On Saturdays, after I had my supper, I used to dress myself and tell my mother that I meant to call on Dominie Wheeler's folks. Mother generally answered that I couldn't do better, that the dominie's conversation was sure to be improving, and that Dolly was not "nary tily, like some gals she could mention."

Father would add: "And a pretty little critter, too." And armed with parental authority I would go to the parsonage.

It was a good time to go, for the sermon had to be finished, as a general thing, on that evening, and Dolly and I had delightful long talks in those easy arm-chairs, and one evening I proposed to Dolly and she accepted me. The dominie gave us his blessing, father and mother said they could not have chosen a daughter-in-law to suit them better, and all they asked was that we should wait a little while.

"My daughter is not seventeen years old yet," said the dominie. "You must not be in a hurry to take her from me."

"Wait two years and you will be three-and-twenty, and I'll give you the river farm and build you a house," said father.

Our course of true love seemed to be running very smooth indeed, and I would have staked my life and soul, a pretty heavy stake, on my constancy, but somehow, I think I'm thought we were too happy, and laid a trap for me.

Doctor Robins's widow, a managing woman with a big house, was in the habit of taking summer boarders, and every year a lot of city strangers wandered about the place from June to September.

When Dolly and I had been engaged about a year and a half, the widow had taken boarders in her house, and like Edwin and all the male help slept in the barn.

There was one young lady there, a Miss Sally Gray, so pretty that every one who saw her was talking about it. And I was introduced to her. Some women have a way of making a man act against his better judgment. She was one of them. I did not mean to flirt with her, but I did. I did not mean to meet her in shady lanes, and in the quiet wood paths, but we met. She knew (I suppose like Robins had told her) about my engagement, and she teased me about being afraid of my sweetheart.

"Such a good, prim little thing," she would say. "Is she dreadfully shocked at me? Does she think I am a flirt? Does she pray for me in peevish?"

I felt angry, but yet I was piqued into proving myself free to do as I liked. At a little evening party, to which we were asked, I danced "a-dances with her, and when, at last, I consented to dance, and I went to look for Dolly, and I found she had gone home."

"She said her pa wanted her," said Mrs. Robins, "but I tell you plainly, James Gardner, I don't believe it; and for my part, I don't see what people can find to admire in that impudent New York girl. If my Tilly behaved like her, I'd shut her up on bread and water until she reformed."

I hurried away, but the parsonage was shut up when I got there, and I spent an hour walking up and down before the house, staring at the dark windows.

The time seemed very long until the next evening, and I went over to the parsonage very early; but Dolly was not there.

"She's gone to spend the evening somewhere," said the dominie kindly. "I suppose she forgot to leave word for you to come for her. She isn't very well, either; a cold, I suppose. I know I generally caught cold at a party when I was young and attended such social gatherings. I hope she'll be cured. Her poor mother died of consumption."

My heart gave a great leap. I thought Dolly fit, dying, even dead, and I went out into the kitchen to ask the servant if Dolly left any message for me.

"She said she wouldn't be home to-night," answered Nora; "at least, this evening, I mean, and she did not leave word where she was gone."

Nora understood, I saw. I felt terribly injured and I made up my mind to avenge myself by spending the evening with Sally Gray.

She was at home, the servant girl said, and I found her waiting in the parlor for me. We had it to ourselves. Mrs. Robins never came in, nor any of the other teachers, so, as it was a hot growing time in the season, and they were almost all gone away, if I had a few days to hurt before, Sally Gray taught me how that night, and when I took leave of her I was injured enough to tell her I thought I'd love her.

"Do it, if you desire," said she. "And then," yes, I kissed her; and at last it was over, and we sat apart, and those stood Dolly. She had seen it all.

"I left my bonnet here," she said. "Mr. Robins is going home with me, and I came to get it. Sorry to see you."

She was very cool and contemptuous. She told her mother, and at last she threw her little mantle over her shoulders, and went out. Next day she broke our engagement and sent me back by ring.

The next week I left home and went away to sea. Some one had told me that Dolly was going to marry the Robins.

Mother wrote to me often, and never mentioned Dolly and I never asked about her. I lived with men, generally on the sea, and had thought of living or calling for any woman, but I was a gentleman to go home and see the dominie, but they said of a fever within two days of each other, and a stranger sent me the news.

Lawyer Dredgers saw to the estate, and that was it. I did not need it. I should have kept her long being a temptress to my old age. And then I called the sea, and when forty years old I was

sent happened to me which came near being my death. It did not kill me nor maim me, but I was no longer fit for a sailor's life, and there was nothing left for me but to settle down and live on my money; and so I went home at last to talk to Lawyer Dredgers, and get his advice.

I felt very sad as I walked through the village. My parents were dead, to one remembered me; I had not a friend in the place.

The lawyer had done his best to make my money profitable to me, and I was richer than I dreamed.

When all the business was over I took a moonlight stroll through the street. It was twenty years since the night I kissed Sally Gray, and lost my life; but nothing had altered in the outward aspect of the place.

People were sitting on their porches as of yore; the same flowers seemed to bloom in the gardens; the same loungers to stand about the tavern door; the same young men and girls to hang upon the garden gates. It was odd to think that the girls might be the daughters of those I knew.

There stood the church; there the parsonage. I walked toward it. The windows of the sitting-room were open. I drew softly near and peeped in.

The old clock ticked in the corner. The old rag carpet was either the same or another just like it. There was only one blue vase on the mantel. I suppose the other had been broken; but there were the profiles of grandma and grandpa Wheeler over the fireplace.

There was Dominie Wheeler, looking very much older, sitting exactly as he used to sit beside the table, his red handkerchief over his knees, a cup of tea in his hands.

"Dolly," he said. "And from an inner room came a woman, large, handsome and high-colored, who said:

"Well, father?"

"Could it be my slim young Dolly? Yes, it was. She was very fine-looking now, and she looked so maternally that I immediately concluded that she was Mrs. Isaac Robins."

Still I could not leave the window. "It was my one glimpse of her," I said to myself, "for years past and years to come."

"Well, father?" she said.

And turned smiling toward him. "I've been thinking it over, Dolly," he said. "I think it would be best for you to marry. I am eighty. I cannot live long. You had better marry Mr. Braham. He is very fond of you. You like him, I am sure. Is it for my sake you say no?"

She bent over him and put her hand on his shoulder.

"Father," she said, "I am going to tell you the truth, a thing a woman seldom does in these matters. I should not have to leave you; so it is not for your sake, much as I love you. But I do not care for Mr. Braham. I have only cared for one man in my life—my first love, James Gardner. I sent him away from me, and he had done very wrong; but I think now that we both loved each other. I know that, even now, I cannot forget him, and that I never shall forget him while I live."

There were tears in her eyes; she brushed them away. In another moment I was at the door; she opened it. I held out both my hands. Those were Dolly's girlish eyes that looked at me, and I caught her in my arms.

"I have come back to be forgiven, Dolly," I said, and I saw that I had not come in vain.

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NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, in compliance with the provisions of the Act in that behalf passed by the Legislature of the State of New York, in the year 1886, that the undersigned, who are the owners of the property herein described, do hereby offer the same for sale, to wit:

One lot of land, situated in the town of West Coxsack, in the county of Schoharie, State of New York, containing about one acre and one-half of land, more or less, and being the same as was conveyed to the undersigned by the late John C. Calkins, deceased, by his last will and testament, and is now being offered for sale by the undersigned, who are the heirs at law of the said John C. Calkins, deceased.

Given under our hands and seals, at the City of New York, this 14th day of July, 1887.

ALBION C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

JOHN C. CALKINS, JR.,

